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The Reason for All the Star Wars Stories



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Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

If you like to look at popular stories on this site, you've probably noticed by now that there is a vast amount of Star Wars fan-fiction and original stories. You've probably wondered why there is so much, or maybe who writes it all.

Well, my dear reader, I am about to tell you.

Chapter 2 by LethalPianist



The mastermind of this is none other than the person who has contributed the most to this website: Joakim. He is the beginning and the end of this, and he alone is responsible. Because, you see, he is from a galaxy far, far away. He is the great-great-great-great grandchild of the Legendary Luke Skywalker, and the great-great-great-great-GREAT grandchild of the even more Legendary Anakin Skywalker, more commonly known as Darth Vader.

Joakim, may the Force bless him, is raising a force of Jedi. Because it is often known that the Force stems from penmanship and excellent scriptwriting, not to mention the greatest plot twist ever (I am your father). Thus young Joakim created Story Wars, and is now planting the

ideas of fighting for the Resistance in our minds by providing so many Star Wars stories.

However, little does he know he is the one who is responsible for all the Star Wars stories on this site. See more of Story Wars

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Chapter 3 by Aaron Hartman



No, I am going to tell you. All the Star Wars stories are written by a mysterious man named Cliff. He has watched all the Star Wars movies twice! He even read a book about it! He is the expert on Star Wars. One day I told him about Story Wars and he joined and though it was the coolest thing. The only thing he knew to write about was Star Wars.

He has several profiles so people can't track him. Every single Star Wars story was made by him. That is how all the Star Wars stories got there. Thank you.

Chapter 4 by LethalPianist



But little did Cliff know, the Story Wars police were on to him. Lead Detective Intellikat knew of the growing Star Wars stories, and intended to stop it. He would've informed Joakim of his investigations, but his cat-senses informed him that Cliff had blackmailed Joakim. He would be no help here.

"Time to get down to business." The furry creature sitting at the mini-desk declared. The room was empty except for a little mustachio'd man, who had recently disappeared from Story Wars to do undercover work. "Alright, Sammy. Any leads?"

"I think this 'Aaron' person is suspicious." The little mustachio'd man said. "He accused people, but has no alibi."

"Alright! Let's go interrogate him!" Intellikat said cheerily.

Chapter 5 by Brock Thompson



It took only two hours for Intellikat's elite team to track down Aaron and take him in. He was a short, fat, and extremely greasy old man with small glasses hugging his face. He was going to be easy to break.

Chapter 6 by LethalPianist



"Now, why don't you tell me about this Star Wars phenomenon you're orchestrating here, Mr.

Hartmann?" Detective Intellikat spat into the suspect's face. "Don't waste my time, now, convict." He distilled all of his distaste into the words. "See more of Story Wars

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Aaron was terrified. "I'll v... please."

"Don't waste my time, convict!" Intellikat's face was tomato red. "Whether you get a reduced sentence is my decision, and I'll admit, you're not looking too hot right now."

Aaron's face fell. "N-no, please! spare me! I just know that this person happens to wear a big mustache and has a quiet yet powerful voice!"

Intellikat's suspicions flared. He kept up with the bad cop act. "That's not enough! I need more information! Is there anything else?"

"No! Please, he'll kill me!"

"I'll kill you, if you don't tell me right now!" Intellikat pulled out his double-barreled CAPSLOCK blaster. It hummed with unspent energy, as its barrels rotated round and round.

"I just know one thing!" Aaron's face was filled with fright. "He works here?"

"Here?" Intellikat's face was one filled with puzzlement.

"Yes! It's an inside job!" Aaron cried.

Intellikat's blood ran cold. Mustachio'd face, quiet voice, works here, there's only one possibility. He left the interrogation room and ran towards the office. Sammy wasn't there...

However, on his desk was a bomb. Quickly ticking town.

10...9...

"Aw, F*"

Chapter 7 by Brock Thompson



BOOOOOMM!!!

Chapter 8 by Jonanthan Yeo



Laying limp on the bottom of the ruins was Detective Intellikat, having a strong will to live to investigate who it actually was. Was it Sammy? Or.....

[2 Months Later]

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"The person you have dialed is not in the system. Message Beep!" "Dang it! Sammy, I swear, if I ever find you, I'm going to personally murder you myself!" exclaimed Detective Intellikat, standing at the foot of the towering General Hospital as he was dismissed.

The following day, he reported to the Centre of Bureaucracy Department to inform his chief, Mr Barkinson, of what happened.

"So basically Sammy, the traitor, is the "boss" of Aaron?" he questioned.

"Yup." Intellikat replied matter-of-factly.

the end

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